

## U.S. HOLD-UP MEN GO TO ULMER PARK FOR A BIG FROLIC

Those "Whatcha-Got-in-That-Trunk" Customs Men May Be on Deck To-Day.

THEN AGAIN, MAYBE NOT  
3,000 Strong. They Had a Grand Time With All the Frills.

Take it from one of the survivors, that was considerable frolic. The U.S. customs collectors staid down at Ulmer Park, Brooklyn, Saturday afternoon and evening, and, well, if some of the boys are not home yet it's the fault of the U. S. T.

Yes, sir, those persuasive chaps who see to it that the old gentleman with the star-spangled coat tells gets his proper share of the international gate receipts for social and fraternal purposes they call themselves the Surveyors Customs Welfare Association, which by the way is several mouthsful—those Federal stand-and-deliver, throw-up-your-hands, come-on-with-your-declaration, what-cha-got-in-that-trunk officials, certainly had the time of their young, middle-aged and old lives. There are close to 2,000 members of the organization connected in one capacity or another with the customs service, and what with their wives and sweethearts and sisters and other fellows' sisters and an army of friends, they unloaded the biggest cargo of merriment that has been received at the popular picnic resort in many a day.

When President Wilson hears about what he missed—and Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, the chief guest, said he was going to give his chief all the details—he'll be terribly disappointed because, according to a letter of regret he sent to Jimmy Hennessy Jr., head of the organization, press of official business was the only thing which kept him from attending. Secretary McAdoo, the man who looks after Uncle Sam's bankroll, was given a warm welcome by his subordinates and in turn congratulated them upon the success of their party. Tom Rush, Surveyor of the Port, beaming right back to the roots of his hair—and you've got to go way back to find said roots—introduced Secretary McAdoo right and left and back and front and kept the Cabinet officer's right hand working like the handle of a town pump.

THE CANNED SPEECH THAT NEVER WAS DELIVERED.

Collector of the Port Dudley Field Malone expected to be there, but at the

**HAVE YOU A SWEETHEART,**  
Son or Brother in camp or upon the Mexican Border? If so, mail him a package of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the Shoes, and sprinkled into the foot bath. It will be of the greatest benefit in that arid, hot climate, where the alkali dust plays havoc with the feet. What remembrance could be so acceptable? Ask your dealer to-day for a 5c. box of Allen's Foot-Ease, and for a 5c. stamp; he will mail it for you.

**DUMPLINGS—**  
great, big fellows—the kind you like to see swimming in a stew—in all their puff whiteness.—You can have them—every time  
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## Customs Men Prove They're Good Fellows At Their Joyous Outing on the Seashore



last minute was called out of town on important business. At least, it was said he had been called to Cohoes, and if you've ever been in Cohoes you'll realize it couldn't have been very important. However, Collector Malone sent one of his records, Speech No. 43,692, series A, beginning with "I believe me on this auspicious occasion" and ending with "this, then, my fellow-patriots, is the message I leave with you," but as the only phonograph in the place was a horn, the speech didn't sound very natural. James K. Sauer, Appraiser of the Port, who is a Democrat in Poughkeepsie and a Union bug in New York, and Otto Wittmann, Naval Officer and former Mayor of J. City, N. J., also graced the occasion with their presence.

There was some delay in getting the affair started owing to a slight difference of opinion as to whether the athletic programme or the singing of the organization's choir should open the festivities. Johnny Walsh, chairman of the Games Committee, insisting that the racket should start with a ball game, and Bill Carson, boss of the yelling squad, being equally insistent that his vocalists should start the bawl rolling.

"You've got all right to sing, but we gotta play all right by daylight," Walsh pointed out.

"I know, Johnny," argued Carson, "but I can't tell my gang in line much longer. They're liable to bust right out in song any minute."

"If I keep this solo inside of me much longer it will turn sour," complained Bill Tierney. In addition to being Chief Deputy Surveyor, Bill is credited with being the greatest warbler that ever came from Enfieldwood, N. J. Unable to control the desire tugging at his vocal apparatus, he turned loose, "I kissed the dear fingers, so tell me."

"Just a minute, Bill," pleaded George Moynihan, head of the Baseball Committee. "Give us a chance to play five innings and then you fellows can sing your heads off."

This pacified the songbirds, and the diamond contest between the inspectors and the clerks got under way, with Jimmy Griffin and Jack Slattery doing the battering work for the latter and Charley Barrett and "Ed" Hennessy pitching and catching for the former. Ek-Shorff Bangs came the way from peace, law-abiding Dutchess County to umpire the game, which shows how far some men will go to look for trouble. Nothing except a total of nine runs for the weathers happened in the first half of the first, the clerks coming in and overcoming this slight lead with four runs to spare. Several times, following close decisions, it looked as if Umpire Bangs was due to start running cross-country back to Dutchess County.

The first inning was played in record time—one hour and forty minutes. Everything was going nice in the third inning, and some of the spectators were awake, when Billy Luchner, Deputy Surveyor, and Louis Hoenninger, who mobilize something over 600 pounds between them, ambled out in front of the grand stand and hid the game from view, for which everybody was thankful. Just as Bill Carson's choir was ready to launch their vocal attack word came they would have to postpone it to participate in the tug of war.

"But we'll be in no shape to sing if we go in that," piped Joe Whalen. "Can't be helped," said Johnny Walsh.

So most of the singers participated in the tug of war, and after being dragged all over Gravesend by the winners, the first division team, fell over on the ground completely exhausted.

"Go ahead and sing now if you want to," ordered Jimmy Long, Vice President of the organization.

"All right," "We'll—we'll do the best we can. Now boys, let'er go."

Carson tried to start the madrigal, but his breath failed him. Bill Tierney got as far as "My Country 'Tis" and gave it up. The others didn't even try to start. Of course the non-singing members had a good laugh, but later on in the evening Bill Carson's carolers rendered "The Star Spangled Banner" and "America" with a fervor that won several endorsements.

**AND DOHERTY HEARD THE STORY THAT WAS NEVER TOLD**  
"I can't sing, boys," volunteered Ed Schooley, the dean of inspectors, "but if you'll listen, I'll tell you the story of my life."

As Ed is credited with having searched Columbus's baggage, and as that is a few years back, and as it promises to be a sad story, everybody told him they would take his word for it. Which made him so indignant that he hurried over and told Jimmy Doherty all about it.

"Pay no attention to those youngsters, Ed," advised Doherty, leading Schooley to one side and buying a frankfurter for him.

"Still arguing, absent minded put the frankfurter in his mouth and lit it. Not only that, he smoked it. Which gives one a correct line on the kind of cigars one gets in Elizabeth, also New Jersey."

"What's that chap saying over there on the other side of the room?" asked a stranger, pointing to a man who had been addressing a crowd for fifteen minutes.

"He's not saying anything," said an inspector, answered At Seely, "he's simply telling the folks that he doesn't think it's going to rain."

Minton Fluhrer, Collector Malone's delinquent secretary, made a declaration in the wet goods department that was entirely satisfactory to everybody in the vicinity.

George J. McMahon, George Brewer, Jim Condon and Bob John appeared to be all worked up over the escapades of the man-eating sharks.

"Don't think there is such a thing," said Tim Lane, who holds all athletic records for Manhattan south of the Aquarium.

"We'll leave it to Howy Pratt," suggested "Big Jim" Moran. "What he doesn't know about sharks—here he comes now."

Pratt stepped into the picture and immediately bonked with the question: "Did you ever see a man-eating shark?"

"No, but I've seen a boy eating shrimp," answered Howy, just like that, out of his own head and he never took a lesson in his life. "All joking aside though," he continued, "I was once in the market for catching that Matawan shark."

"Shoot!"

"Get a guy with wooden legs and a throaty howl, and with a rope about his waist. While the shark is picking the shivers out of his teeth the hunters could kill him."

It was well for Pratt the thinner bell sounded just then. What that bunch did to the Ulmer Park commissary is easy to imagine. Every trough from soup to nuts was carried in the attack. Not a lobster, not even a clam, was permitted to escape. And when the retreat was sounded the victors celebrated by one stepping and fox-trotting and waltzing and pail-juggling all over the premises.

For further details, call Broad 1642.

**INVESTIGATES DOG; BITTEN.**  
Policeman Gillen of the Fourth Avenue Station, Brooklyn, was sent to the home of Mrs. Ida Fahr, Fort Hamilton Avenue and Forty-eighth Street, to make inquiries regarding a building owned by her. Miss Nora Ashmun of No. 415 Eleventh Street complained that the dog, which was muzzled, had attacked her.

Just as Mrs. Fahr was answering the policeman her dog was snarling the bulldog seized the policeman by the leg, tearing the flesh severely.

The police have asked the Board of Health to do the rest of the investigating of the dog.

**LOST HIS GRIP.**  
(From the Latest Pic News)  
"I inherited a great name from my ancestors," he boasted.  
"You had they couldn't will you the ability to keep it up," was the unkind retort.

## CASTRO FILES APPEAL AGAINST DEPORTATION

Washington, July 17.—(By Grant) Permission to Land While Awaiting Ship for Porto Rico.

Chiriano Castro, former President of Venezuela, who with his wife and two children, was deported yesterday, following the order for his deportation, to-day filed notice of appeal with Secretary of Labor Wilson against the order.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—If Gen. Cipriano Castro and his wife desire a "transit privilege" permitting them to stay in New York until they can board a steamer for Porto Rico it probably will be granted promptly by the Immigration Bureau.

Officials of the bureau indicated to-day that there would be no objection to the former Venezuelan dictator in the United States solely as a passenger bound for the West Indies. The bureau is awaiting a transcript of the testimony taken in the case.

## PARK SLEEPER'S CLOCK STOLEN AS HE DREAMS

Chief Late to Work After Spending Night on Bench to Get There Soon.

Charles Emerson, a chief who has been out of work for several weeks, had a new job this morning and was so afraid of being late that he left his home at No. 565 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, and came over to Union Square last night to sleep near the restaurant. He dozed on a park bench with an alarm clock and several other clocks in a bag under the seat. The alarm was set for 4 o'clock.

At half past three two boys, Charles Goldstein of No. 182 Madison Street and Louis Biale of No. 121 Macdougal Street, went stopped at No. 565 Bedford Street and Second Avenue by Patrolman Wittenberg. They had the chief's bag and were telling the policeman they had stolen it in the park when the alarm clock did its duty.

The boys then admitted the theft and took Wittenberg to the park, where they pointed out the bench. When he was awakened and found that he was late on his first day at work, he made a wild dash in the direction of his kitchen.

## HIT BY FIVE BULLETS, WATCHMAN IS DYING

Edward May, Retired Policeman, Is Attacked by Five Men After Stopping Crap Game.

Edward May, fifty-four, a retired policeman, living at No. 298 East One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Street, is dying in Fordham Hospital from five bullet wounds.

According to May's statement in the hospital, he was employed as a special watchman in Hoffman's Park, No. 1118 Havenmeyer Avenue, the Bronx. When he interfered with a crap game, just outside the park, yesterday afternoon, one man threatened to "get" him.

Late last night, as May was waiting for a car at Westchester and Havenmeyer Avenues, five men approached. He was unarmed, and believing from their actions they intended to attack him, he blew his police whistle. Five shots were fired at him, all taking effect in his chest and legs. The men escaped before he could get a good look at them, and he did not recognize any of them.

## ORPET GOES AWAY WITH MOTHER AND BROTHER

LAKE FOREST, Ill., July 17.—Will H. Orpet, acquitted Saturday of the murder of Marian Lambert, was awake early in his father's home. After breakfast his brother, Ed Orpet, went around to the garage in which Will slept the night in February when he met Marian in Helen's Woodcroft house, brought out the Orpet car and drove away with his brother. Later in the morning Mrs. Orpet disappeared.

The elder Orpet was busy during the day reading telegrams from every part of the Middle West. All were addressed to Will and congratulated him on his acquittal.

"When is he coming back?" Mr. Orpet was asked.

"He isn't coming back," he answered. "His mother is with him. I'll tell you that much, but not a word as to where he is. He's not far away. He will be there a while pulling himself together, and next week he will go away where he can live outdoors."

## FLOOD MAKES GIRL ACTING GOVERNOR.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 17.—The floods to-day practically made Miss May P. Jones Governor of North Carolina. Miss Jones is Gov. Craig's secretary. The Executive is marooned in Asheville and all wires between the two cities are down. So, with the advice of members of the Council of State, Miss Jones has disposed of many important matters and is prepared to hold down the job till the floods subside.

The waters are reported to be receding in the extreme western section of the State, but to be rising and growing in destructiveness in the case of the Cape Fear, Roanoke, Neuse and other rivers of Piedmont and Eastern Carolina.

Agriculture Commissioner Graham declared to-day the loss to farmers would run into millions. The lowland crops in the best agricultural regions have been destroyed, he says.

## BIG DAM BROKEN BY FLOOD, IS REPORT.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 17.—It was persistently rumored to-day that Lake Toxaway Dam had given way. Railroad officials in Asheville said they did not credit the report. There was no wire communication with Lake Toxaway.

## BIG SUBMARINE DUE TO START RETURN TRIP TO-MORROW

(Continued from First Page.)

the Deutschland berth. In the mean time, undoubtedly, the Deutschland will have quit.

Aboard the Neraka the Deutschland crew board a plane and farewell sermon. The pastor said he didn't expect to talk to them another Sabbath on this journey.

At least one American will be on the German submarine Deutschland on her return trip, as a protection against being attacked without warning, according to a statement credited to Capt. Paul Koenig by Miss Christine Laengle, the German opera singer, who, after presenting Capt. Koenig with a silver loving cup, made a visit to the super-submarine. She and the captain were born in the same town.

"Do you know what American is going on the voyage?" she was asked.

"No, and so far as I could gather Capt. Koenig does not know as yet, but he thinks there will be no difficulty about getting one to go. It is said there had been thousands of applications. One New York newspaper he told me had offered \$50,000 for the privilege of sending a representative on the voyage, which he added: "If we were quite sure of being sunk we would certainly consider that offer. But as we feel reasonably sure of getting to port safely, it has not been considered, and will not be."

Hinsch, master of transportation for the Eastern Forwarding Company, Deutschland agent, said emphatically to-day that there will be no Americans on the submarine when she returns.

"They would not protect her," he added.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—There will be no patrol of American warships off the Virginia coast to see that the allied cruisers awaiting the re-appearance of the German merchant submarine Deutschland stay outside of the three-mile limit. Secretary Daniels said to-day that the United States assumes that its territorial rights would not be violated by the allied men of war and had no fear that the under water merchantman would be attacked before she reached the high seas.

So far as can be learned the Washington Government has not been notified of the Deutschland's probable sailing date. It is believed that she will drop down from Baltimore to some cove in the Chesapeake Bay and from there slip to sea on the first favorable dark night.

NORFOLK, Va., July 17.—Foreign warships again appeared off the Virginia Capes to-day, waiting for the German submarine Deutschland to come out into the Atlantic from Baltimore.

Incoming steamers report sighting to warships off the coast of New York, which mariners say indicated that the entire forces of the British and French on this side of the Atlantic have come south in the hope of capturing or sinking the Deutschland or the Bremen, now reported to be on her way to Virginia waters.

## DEUTSCHLAND CASE TOPIC IN PARLIAMENT

LONDON, July 17.—The question of the possibility of a dispute between Great Britain and the United States over the status of the German commercial submarine Deutschland which arrived recently in the United States was raised in the House of Commons to-day by John Dillon, who asked Lord Robert Cecil, Minister of War Trade, to present immediately to Parliament the communications which had passed between the two Governments and to undertake to keep the House fully informed of the course of negotiations in this matter.

Lord Robert replied that the correspondence was proceeding and that it was not in the public interest that it should be published now. He would see that the suggestion to keep the House informed of the course of the negotiations was fully considered.

"Will you see," asked Mr. Dillon, "that Parliament is not committed to a dispute with the United States without the House being given an opportunity of discussing the whole subject?"

Lord Robert replied: "I don't think the House would wish me to give such an undertaking as that, but I will present the suggestion to Sir Edward Grey."

## JIMENES TO SEE WILSON.

Juan I. Jimenes, formerly President of San Domingo, was a passenger on board the steamer Comao which arrived to-day from San Juan, Porto Rico.

Mr. Jimenes is en route to Washington where he will see President Wilson. Although he would not discuss the subject of his mission, it is understood he comes to protect the outcome of the recent elections in San Domingo.

## COURT GASPS AT LONG NAME

Thompson-Stoddard, Edward St. Mac to August in Several Times.

In the Long Island City Police Court to-day Magistrate Pritch had before him a man with a name reported to be the longest of any among the defendants in Queens County. He was John V. Thompson-Stoddard.

Magistrate Pritch of No. 31 Main Street, Astoria. He was charged by Petitioner Patrick Cunningham with having a dog in his possession without license.

When the accused was arraigned before Magistrate Pritch and asked his name, he replied: "Thompson-Stoddard." The Magistrate imposed a fine of \$1, which was paid.

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IN THE DOWN-STAIRS STORE

## Clearaway of Summer Silks at 48c Yard

3,750 Remnants, Mostly Short Lengths of Every Kind of Silk, and Silk Mixtures—Many in Dress Lengths

This is real housecleaning time in the Down-Stairs Silk Store. All short length silks which have accumulated here during this busy Summer season must now move out quickly.

Regardless of former prices or their present market value every piece of silk is marked at the extraordinarily low rate of 48c yard. Some of the silks—

Taffeta Satin Crepe de Chine Pongee Foulard Ecluse Georgette Embroidered Brocades Jap. Silks Tab Silks Mixtures Marquiseses Polka Charmeuse Black Silks of Many Kinds Jacquard Silks Moire Taffeta Printed Melior Silk-and-Cotton Mixtures

There may be only one piece of any particular length, but the same silk is in many instances duplicated in various other lengths. The woman who takes the time to go through the heaps of remnants will very often find enough of the same kind of silk to make a whole dress, at the one price—48c yard.

Visitors to New York will have a rare opportunity to share in the economies of a Wanamaker Silk Remnant Sale.

Tuesday in the Down-Stairs Silk Store, New Building, and extra tables on the Subway Aisle.

## Women's Sweaters, \$3.85, \$5, \$6.50

Golf sweaters of Shetland wool from Switzerland. Special purchase by our own commissioner who personally selected the delightful colors in which they are to be had. All are straight, collarless, beltless affairs. The \$5 and \$6.50 styles are hand-knit.

Every woman who sees them seems to want two or three. Main Aisle, Old Building.

## 300 Linen Blouses, \$2

Were \$3.50 and \$3.85. Effective stripes and plain colors and a few in white trimmed with color. Every one suggests Paris.

Women of good taste will be delighted with them. Not all sizes in every style. Main Aisle, Old Building.

## Young Women's White Net and Voile Dresses—Less

First reduction on these fresh, simple frocks, so cool and suitable for the hottest afternoons and nights. Their swathes and ribbons give them a touch of frivolity which tunes them perfectly to the riotous outdoors of woods and flowers.

New prices, \$15 to \$30. Last week's prices, \$22.50 to \$30.50. Sizes 14 to 20 years. Second floor, Old Building.

## Pure Linen Damask, \$1 yd.

Just out of bond we have received 1,200 yards of this standard damask to sell at the old low price of \$1 yard. At wholesale the market cost would be at least \$1.05 yd.

Every thread all linen, good weight, and five patterns, including the spot and daisy, chrysanthemum, tulip, blackberry blossom and spot with conventional scroll. 70 inches wide.

New Daylight Linen Store, Third Gallery, New Bldg.

## White Shoes High or Low

For those who walk in white the Shoe Store offers two specially good qualities at moderate prices. First, at \$4 white canvas pumps with ivory leather soles and pearl buttons in lieu of buckles. Second, at \$5 white buckskin boots, laced or buttoned, plain and very distinguished looking, medium vamps.

Main floor, Old Building.

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3-Piece Period Adam Bedroom Suite, in Circassian Walnut, Beautifully figured, and French bevel plate mirrors, consisting of DRESSER, 42 inches long; Mirror, 24x30; CHIFFONIER, 33 inches long; Mirror, 16x20; TOILET TABLE, 33 inches long, with triple \$81.50 case mirror; 3 pieces, as illustrated.

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